

## GIANTS WIN FOURTH GAME, 4 TO 2, AND EVEN SERIES

## Douglas Pitches for Those Fifty Acres While Giants Develop Furious Power

Triple by Emil Meusel and Double by Burns Are Master Strokes Which Topple Mays in Eighth and Lead to Evening the Series—Bunt by Snyder in That Round Is the Big Break of Battle.

By DANIEL.

FOR seven tense, tantalizing innings at the Polo Grounds yesterday they were Giants in fetters. For seven heart-breaking sessions which put their gameness, spirit and fighting qualities to the supreme test the champions of the National League struggled in vain to break the shackles which bound them to a shutout and impending disaster. For seven innings the Giants had to be satisfied with only two disconnected singles, while Carl Mays, pitching with even greater mastery, craft and strength than he had shown in his first effort, once more held them in his thrall.

The Yankees had one well earned run—a monumental tally which was born of an Ajaxlike triple by Wallie Schang in the fifth inning, a home run, spinning curves, fast ones and spitballs with the magic of a Coney Island at his best and the control and head work of a Babe Adams, was hurling the game of his life. But so was Mays. And the Yankees had that tremendous looking one run. Defeat rarely looked more certain for a ball club than it seemed for men fighting under John McGraw.

Then came the "buckle-buckle" for the Yankees, triumph for the Giants—a crashing, smashing victory for the National Leaguers which evened the series at two all. A ball club which saw only red, choking with fighting fury, tingling with a power which at last could not be checked, struck off the fetters and went on a rampage. It struck with deadly precision and clean cut, conquering blows. Again an aggressive host with spirit unquenchable came from behind and downed a rival which was every bit as combative, every bit as game—desperate behind pitching which suddenly had failed, and in front of a pressing foe which was relentless, invincible.

## EMIL MEUSEL STARTS GIANTS' RALLY.

Emil Meusel, sometimes called Irish—it was he who organized the insurance against Mays and dealt the first staggering blow to Yankee hopes. George Burns it was who dealt the second and won the game. Twice Meusel had failed to drive the ball out of the infield. But now came revenge. Came a low ball, and Meusel gauged it to a nicety. He caught it with the end of his bat and away it went, winging into left field with the speed of a bullet, not more than two feet from the grass tops and yards and yards from the nearest fielder. As it sped on its journey of destruction Babe Ruth, bandaged arm and all, and Elmer Miller were scurrying after the leather. At last Meusel perched on third base. Nobody was out, only one run was needed to tie—and the Yankees were battling against a lot of hitters who sensed victory.

Men and women went into a delirium of cheering. Here was the first opportunity for a demonstration on the part of those who wanted the Giants to win the day—and let us say they demonstrated. When Rawlings—little Johnny, the scrappy who doesn't look like more than a pintful, but is a couple of saloons of courage and a giant in productivity in a pinch—this 130 pounder jammed a single into right and drove in the run which created a deadlock. What a bravely ball game it was! And how that amphitheatre seethed!

Now came the big break of the game. Frank Snyder strode up with orders to sacrifice, and soon he laid down a neat butt toward first. This move appeared to have taken the Yankees by surprise. Certainly Ward was not prepared for it, as he made no effort to cover first. The ball eluded Mays and it eluded Pipp and Snyder got to first. As Mays faced Douglas his face was seamed with chagrin. He was in deep trouble now, and well did he know it. And the Giants knew it.

## BURNS DOUBLES AND BEATS THE HUGGINS OUTFIT.

Darker still was the Yankee outlook when Douglas set a perfect bunt toward third and made himself a most willing, smiling martyr while Rawlings roosted on third and Snyder on second. One out and George Burns up. Burns, the calm, unflinching veteran—Burns, the dangerous hitter in a pinch—Burns, the hardest man to pitch to in the National League. Mays breezed a perfect strike past the Giant—and then came the second big blow of the inning. George cracked the ball to Ruth for two bases, while Rawlings and Snyder scored, and the Yankees were beaten.

A fielder with a good arm would have got Burns at second—but with a fielder with a good arm in left, Burns would not have taken the liberty of scooting for the midway. However, that did not matter. Burns never left second for Bancroft and Frisch were unable to press the attack. Mays stopped the hitting, but he stopped it too late—and he stopped it for only a short spell. It was resumed with fury in the ninth, when Kelly doubled to Ruth—his first hit of the series—and Meusel singled to left. Rawlings singled to right, but Snyder provided the out which ended the attack of the Giants for the afternoon.

## DOUGLAS PITCHES A MASTERFUL GAME.

Great as was the pitching of Douglas and Mays in the first game of the series, which went to Mays, their hurling of that afternoon was eclipsed by the work of the Giant pitcher yesterday. Only in that fifth round, which saw the triumph of the series, was the power of Schang follow a single by Pipp—the first hit of the series—able to make any headway against the baffling, versatile power of the National Leaguers.

Douglas fanned eight Yankees, gave only seven hits, two of which were merely scratches—but one a home run from the claymore of the irrepressible Ruth, who just would not be kept out of the game and the limelight. Douglas never wavered. Douglas never faltered while the Yankees tried to press their frequent advantages. He had everything, he had everything working the right way, and it would have been a shame had that fine performance gone to waste.

After the game, as he sat in the dressing room working a pencil with some labor over a bit of paper, Douglas beamed with delight. He was sending a telegram to the folks in Tracy City, Tenn., down there in the mountain country, where Phil Douglas is a citizen of no mean station. And Phil was glad alone because he had won a game—a very critical game—for the Giants but because that fifty acres looked so much closer. There are fifty acres down at Tracy City which Phil wants for the day when the old splitter will not be so potent and the old right arm not so supple and powerful.

## FIGHTING FOR THOSE TENNESSEE ACRES.

Phil was in there fighting for those acres, and he fought as if every acre had a mine and every mine the treasure of Ophir. He was fighting for those three little Douglas girls and their mother, who were looking on. "That fifty acres is as good as Phil's," smiled Douglas as he took the congratulations of his teammates and a silent, meaningful handshake from John McGraw. "Give me another game against those Yankees and they will get even less. I never had so much stuff and so much ability to do what I wanted with it. My curve never obeyed me better, my splitter never broke sharper. I want to give Ruth credit for that home run. He hit a low curve, with some speed, and he seemed to hit it quite a ways. We've got those boys licked."

It would have been a tough game for Douglas to lose, but it also was a mighty tough break for Mays to lose his effectiveness under the sharp attack of the Giants in the seventh. For five innings Mays held the National League title holder without a hit. Only sixteen Giants faced him in that period, and the one who got on reached first on an error by Peckinpaugh. At least, the official scorers made it an error, but in reality it was a hit. Peck was lucky to knock the ball down after Snyder had given it a wicked pop.

Mays kept the ball low—not too low and just low enough, and all the Giants could do was to top it. In those five innings they sent only two balls out of the infield—a fly to Ruth by Young, who tried to pull a hit over toward the wounded warrior, and one a fly to Miller by Frisch. The Giants were overanxious. They hit at a lot of bad balls, they hit too late, and they tried too hard to pull their hits over into left field and the score arm of Ruth.

## MCNALLY MAKES GREAT CATCH.

The sixth saw Mays weaken a bit. McNally saved him from trouble at that stage with a great catch of Snyder's liner. Burns followed with a hit. A hit by Young in the seventh was nullified by Kelly's jamming into a double play and some measure of derision. The Giants were beginning to "fiddle" the ball—and in the next round they "fiddled" it silly. That catch of McNally's matched a great play by Frisch in the fourth inning. He made a remarkable stop of Miller's terrific grounder and fell on the ball. The Fordham Flash was up in a trice, recovered the leather and made a lightning throw to get his man. Young's catch of Bob Meusel's fly near the right field foul line in the seventh was another spectacular development in the most spectacular and most interesting game of the series.

Frisch, who got four hits off Mays in the first game, could not drive the ball safely yesterday. But there was a reason. In the first contest Mays fed Frankie speed. Yesterday Carl, having learned, changed his style against Frisch. He pitched him slow and half speed balls, and the Flash fled out once was thrown out by Peck and Ward in his next two tries and fouled to Schang in his final attempt. Peck's play on Frisch was a peach, and so was the shortstop's play on Bancroft just before that. Peck is putting up a remarkable record of shortstopping, but he has done little more than Bancroft in hitting.

The great Ruth played after all—that after the word had gone around that he would be out of the series. Twenty minutes before game time Huggins said that Fawcett would be in left field. Suddenly Ruth rushed in like another Richmond and insisted that he would not be kept out of the fight. So in he went, with his left arm bandaged tight and hurting like mischief, with his throwing and hitting arm apparently out of commission the Babe jammed out a homer and then a home run—his first home run of the series.

Many baseball critics believed that it was a mistake to use Ruth. Not that it mattered much in the field—but it might have mattered a lot if the pitching had not been so tight for seven innings. However, Ruth in the field means a lot to the spirit of the Yankees.

With the series evened up and Mays beaten, the Yankees seem to be in the secondary position. There is no doubt that Waite Hoyt, who held the Giants to four hits last Thursday, will come back today. Just who will pitch for the Giants is not certain. It looks like Art Nehf, who opposed Hoyt last week, but there is an outside chance that McGraw will select Pat Shea, the red headed Irishman with a right handed curve ball.

## One of the Interesting Plays of the Fourth World Series Game



PIPP BEING RUN DOWN BY FRISCH BETWEEN 2ND AND 3RD IN 5TH INNING

PHOTOS BY N. Y. HERALD STAFF PHOTOGRAPHER

PHIL DOUGLAS

## Detailed Story of Fourth Game

## First Inning.

GIANTS—Mays began by fanning Burns, the third strike being called. Bancroft was out on a pop to Peck. Frisch, who did not matter, was left on base. Frisch tried to Miller in center field. No runs, no hits.

YANKES—Miller swung violently and fanned. Douglas pitched only three balls. The Giant (twice) also put two strikes across on Peck. The latter hit the third ball to Bancroft, who threw him out easily. Ruth was out on a rap to Kelly, who made the putout unassisted. No runs, no hits.

## Second Inning.

GIANTS—Young lined right into Ruth's hands. Kelly was thrown out by McNally. Emil Meusel also failed to hit the ball out of the infield. His tap to Ward was fielded to first yards ahead of him. No runs, no hits.

YANKES—Bob Meusel rapped a down one to Frisch, who threw him out by a fast throw to Kelly. Pipp lined to Bancroft. Douglas on a fast play retired Ward at first by a step. No runs, no hits.

## Third Inning.

GIANTS—Rawlings was out on a grounder to Peck. Pipp making a splendid one hand catch of the shortstop's high throw. The official score gave Peck an error on Snyder's hard lick that Peck was lucky to stop at all. Snyder advanced to second as Ward threw out Douglas. Burns was the third out on a rap to Peck. No runs, no hits.

YANKES—McNally made the first safe hit of the game, a twisting fly to short right field. Attempting to steal second, he was thrown out on Snyder's fine throw to Bancroft. Schang struck out. Mays popped to Bancroft. No runs, no hits.

## Fourth Inning.

GIANTS—Bancroft was out on a grounder past McNally that Peck fielded in workmanlike style to first. Peck also threw out Frisch. Young flied to Bob Meusel in right. No runs, no hits.

YANKES—Frisch made a great stop of Miller's ferocious liner, then picked up the ball and threw the batter out on a close play. Peck was out on a bunt that rolled to Kelly at first base. Ruth singled to right, the second Yankee hit. Douglas settled down and outgassed Meusel, who swung hard but in vain at the third strike. No runs, no hits.

## Fifth Inning.

GIANTS—The Giants were still minus a safe hit as they came to bat in the fifth of the series, a sharp single to left field. They did not seem able to lift the ball out of the infield. Kelly tapped to McNally and was thrown out. Emil Meusel also was an easy out. Mays to Pipp. Peck threw out Rawlings. No runs, no hits.

YANKES—Pipp made his first hit of the series, a sharp single to left field. Ward sacrificed, Douglas to Kelly. On McNally's rap to Frisch Pipp was caught between second and third and run down. Frisch to Rawlings to Frisch. Schang's terrific clout hit the top of the left field fence for three bases. McNally scoring. Rawlings threw out Mays. One run, two hits.

## Sixth Inning.

GIANTS—McNally made a one-handed catch of Snyder's liner, getting the ball with his glove. Douglas was out. Ward to Pipp. Burns lined to center for the Giants' first hit of the game. Ward threw out Bancroft. No runs, one hit.

YANKES—Miller fouled to Snyder. Bancroft fumbled Peck's grounder, a ball he should have had, but the official scorer called it a hit. Douglas fanned Ruth after the latter had fouled one that Snyder made a vain attempt to get near the box back of first. On an attempted delayed steal of second Peck was thrown out. Snyder to Rawlings. No runs, one hit.

## Seventh Inning.

GIANTS—Ward threw out Frisch. Young hit a slow one through the box that rolled past second for a hit. Kelly,

## Official Individual Score of Fourth Game of the World Series of 1921

GIANTS.							YANKES.						
AB.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.	AB.	R.	H.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Burns, E.	4	0	2	0	0	0	Miller, E.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Bancroft, J.	4	0	0	4	1	1	Peckinpaugh, A.	4	0	1	3	6	1
Frisch, B.	4	0	0	1	3	0	Ruth, H.	4	1	2	2	0	0
Young, R.	4	0	1	1	0	0	R. Meusel, R.	4	0	0	1	0	0
Kelly, L.	4	1	1	0	0	0	Pipp, L.	4	0	1	16	0	0
E. Meusel, E.	4	1	2	0	0	0	Ward, B.	4	0	0	2	7	0
Rawlings, B.	4	1	2	0	0	0	McNally, B.	4	1	1	1	2	0
Snyder, C.	4	1	10	2	0	0	Schang, G.	4	0	3	2	2	1
Douglas, P.	4	2	0	1	2	0	Mays, C.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	34	4	9	27	12	1	Totals	31	3	7	27	19	1
Giants	0	0	0	0	0	0	Yankees	0	0	0	0	0	1-4
Yankees	0	0	0	0	0	0	Runs batted in—By Burns, 2; by E. Meusel, 1; by Rawlings, 1; by Ruth, 1; by Schang.	0	0	0	0	0	1-2
Two base hits—Burns, Kelly.													
Three base hits—Schang, E. Meusel.													
Home run—Ruth.													
Sacrifices—Ward, Douglas.													
Double play—Ward, Peckinpaugh and Pipp.													
Left on bases—Giants, 4; Yankees, 3.													
Struck out—By Douglas, 3; Miller, 2; Schang, R. Meusel, Ruth, Pipp.													
Ward, McNally; by Mays, 1 (Burns).													
Umpire—Chill (plate), Rieger (first base), Moriarty (second base) and Quigley (third base).													
Time of game—1 hour and 23 minutes.													

the only regular in the series who still had to make his first safety, hit in the tying run, while the stands went into a roar. No runs, one hit.

YANKES—Young after a hard chase clung to Bob Meusel's fly. Pipp was called out on strikes. Ward was another strikeout victim.

## Eighth Inning.

GIANTS—Emil Meusel tripled to the left field fence. Rawlings singled to right center, sending Meusel home with the tying run, while the stands went into an uproar. Snyder upset the Yankee infield with a bust, Mays falling down in an attempt to stop the ball. It was a fast double play, Ward to Douglas.

Mays to Pipp, the runners advancing. Burns doubled to left, scoring Rawlings and Snyder. Bancroft flied to Ruth. Frisch fouled to Schang. Three runs, four hits.

YANKES—McNally was called out on strikes. Schang bunted safely. Mays on a strike.

## Ninth Inning.

GIANTS—Mays threw out Young. Kelly's first hit of the series was a double to left field. Emil Meusel singled to left, scoring Kelly with the tying run. Mays pitched a perfect game. Rawlings popped a Texas Leaguer to right for a single. Snyder flied to Ward. One run, three hits.

YANKES—Rawlings threw out Peck. Ruth hit a home run over the far corner of the right field stands. Bob Meusel fouled to Snyder. Douglas snared Pipp's boulder and then trotted to first base for the put out, the batter making no attempt to run out the hit. One run, one hit.

## Shea May Pitch the Fifth Game of Series for Giants

Leader of Giants Is Likely to Give Nehf Some More Rest.

By DANIEL.

Confusion in the clubhouse of the Giants, confusion in the quarters of the Yankees—confusion everywhere after that up and at 'em battle at the Polo Grounds yesterday. The Giants were in the throes of a wild confusion which comes with a wild victory. They joked and laughed and congratulated each other, while sober Johnny Evers, who sees them after every game, counseled calmness and thought of the morrow.

In the Yankee clubhouse, there was the confusion which is inevitable after defeat in a critical battle—after a glorious victory is snatched from one's grasp.

John McGraw smiled once or twice, but he was as stern as a judge. He knows that there still is a mighty tough fight ahead. "Mac" created quite a surprise when he declared that he was not at all certain that he would send Arthur Nehf against Waite Hoyt this afternoon.

"No doubt Nehf will go back at the

## Detailed Story of Fourth Game

up that pace the way the Giants were pressing him—and the way Douglas was pressing the Yankees.

The Yankees, who were a great fight, said Bannin. "I wish I were doing more with the bat. But they won't hold me down another day longer. I'll beat in to-morrow and do a thing or two."

George Kelly at last had his first hit—and he smiled. George always is smiling. George Burns took his triumph quite calmly. "We haven't started to rushing his dressing for Mrs. B. Mrs. was outside waiting impatiently to congratulate him. Irish Meusel was first out to get a rip roaring greeting from the fans and the congratulations of members of his family.

## Huggins Won't Talk.

It is taken for granted that Hoyt will pitch for the Yankees to day, but nothing definite came from Miller Huggins. The leader of the Yankees was suffering from a splitting headache after the game and would receive nobody. In response to a request for a minute or two he sent out the word that he "would not see his own brother at that time." Hoyt is quite certain to pitch for the Yankees to day, but he has no chance at this stage.

Dr. King greeted Ruth on his entry into the clubhouse and immediately took him in hand. The cut in the Babe's arm bled profusely and he said that the arm ached like the devil, but he added that he would be out there again to-day if he had to go with only one arm.

King was not so sure that Ruth would be able to play to-day. He advised against his going in, and Ruth may be forced by pain and the condition of his arm to stay out.

The Yankees were a bit glum over the defeat, but they were not downhearted. "They had to go some to get that game, but that's all they will get," said Peckinpaugh. "We haven't started to hit—and we ought to get going to-morrow. When we begin to hit this series will start—and it won't go far."

There was general praise for the work of Ollie Chitt, the umpire behind the plate yesterday. It looked as if Chitt worked the best game of the series, but he had an easy game to work. Both pitchers and perfect control. The batters were swinging, too, and not letting many go for Chitt's decision. It was a fast moving game.

## Anderson Beats Bowman and Retains Tennis Cup

Frederick C. Anderson won his second "eg on the Castle Point tennis singles cup by defeating Herbert L. Bowman on the Hoboken Tennis Club courts yesterday in the final round of the annual tournament. The score was 6-2, 6-2, 3-6, 6-3.

Anderson was beaten by Bowman and Bowman had gone five long sets with the score 5-1 in the last division of play. Yesterday Anderson profited by Bowman's lack of control in the first two sets. In the latter half of the match Bowman threatened seriously, his severe service and hard low driving keeping Anderson on the defensive for a while, but Anderson retook the aggressive in the fourth set, stormed the net and won with a comfortable margin to spare.

## Luque Beats Memphis Nine.

HAVANA, Oct. 9.—Luis of the Cincinnati Reds, pitching for the Americans team of the Cuban National Baseball League, defeated the Memphis nine yesterday, the Americans winning 7 to 3. It was the first game of the winter series which Memphis will play against the Americans and Havana teams. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Memphis	6	2	0
Americans	7	3	0
Errors	0	0	0
Left on bases	0	0	0
Struck out	0	0	0
Umpire	0	0	0
Time of game	0	0	0
Umpire	0	0	0
Time of game	0	0	0

## Win Baseball Title.

COLUMBIA, Ohio, Oct. 9.—The Beaver Falls, Pa. team today won the national triple A semi-professional baseball championship by defeating the Francis Dr. Cleaners of Columbus 6 to 0. Each team had previously won one of two games played in Beaver Falls. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Beaver Falls	6	0	0
Francis Dr. Cleaners	0	0	0
Umpire	0	0	0
Time of game	0	0	0

Batter—Drumman and Mackay; Grinn and Stople.

## Has the 'Submarine' Ball Been Solved? Ask Mays

Series Is Even, but Where Is the Psychological Advantage Now?

By SAMUEL J. BROOKMAN.

The mysterious "submarine" ball is not quite so mysterious now. It took the Giants a long time to solve it but apparently it is solved. How far will Carl Mays travel with it the next time he faces